

SCAR

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INTRODUCTION

Before reading this book, I just want you to know if you are not used to sad beginnings and especially sad endings then you should put down this item and maybe return it or I prefer you to just burn up this thing it would save you alot of time and fear . Also iIf you can never see this book again you will never regret this moment. I warn you in this novel you might be scared, maybe even scared for the rest of your life. And believe me it is not that type of scare where you never want to go to the bathroom for like a week because your older brother says there is a ghost in there. So before you think you can handle this, I want you, for the sake of God, please think again.

Now since you are reading on, I must warn you once again that you cannot handle this book. This book is not for pathetic wussies and people who disobey Authors, this book is way more advanced then you think. Please I beg you not to read on after this page. After all do many adults tell you to not read a Book, NO I didn't think so. I dont even think I could handle this book or your face after ending this novel. It might be pale or wrinkled maybe both. I perturb you from reading this book I am really trying hard to prevent you from doing this horrible deed.

Now I see you have read even further. As my hand is hurting with pain and unfortunate blisters this shall be my last warning you will receive. But throughout the book I will come back to stop you before the main event comes. And before you read on I want you to promise, that you will not sue in fear of reading the most saddest novel the world has ever known.

Well sorry for lying that this would be my last warning. But most importantly you disobeyed me, The Author. You should be ashamed of your self you have no resistance. Well this seems sad that you are still reading on after me scolding you but I have no choice but to allow you. Although I do ask you for one simple

answer WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO PERSISTENT? You are too anxious, I know you won unfortunately. But yet still you are strong, and, brave after all my caution-es warning's. I also know I am a little proud of you. And I hope you handle this moment fairly well along with what you are about to face. You are a very Audacious person, a true daredevil. But still answer WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? Now ask your self is this right?

CHAPTER ONE

It all started one day in fourth grade. I recently moved from 44 Winter Drive in Mississippi to New York Queens. I really regretted that day but I never knew than it was about to get worst. Well anyways the first day I came to the school it was alright every one pretty much loved me maybe because I was shy and didn't even talk or maybe because recently the day before some other kid left and he was really nice and kind. I dont think I may ever know. So on that day I was really happy and actually I think I made some friends most from my regular classroom, which is in Room 207.

Well anyways now here's the interesting part around the 2nd week things started to get worse. Every one hated me literally, they wanted to hurt me, they wanted to leave a detriment in my life forever. Sometimes they jostled me and then I tipped over, when we were going to lunch but most of the time it was just a mean comment.

My Life was horrible I hated it, but I always got used to it, just like in my other school's. First the pain crawls up all into you then it goes away and then comes back its a very confusing sequence to explain.

So as I was saying, there was this kid named Michael who hated my guts he was like the only kid who wanted to kill me. He always made up rumors about me and he used to tell things to our teacher Mrs.Larry that I didn't even do. He was a pain in the head, when ever I was around him I felt like a bullet was being shot from a close distance into my spine. That mental boy just couldn't stop harassing me any day, any time his job was like, to bully me. Well today he came up to me and he talked to me but for once in a calm voice, something was up I felt it, He stammered at me,

“Um,Uh, Derek you know well um, can I borrow your pencil.”

My option was to either Backfire at him and say No you stupid loser. Or just say Yes. As the kind Person as I am I allowed him and replied yes, After I gave him the pencil I thought to myself, *“Hey this kid might have changed let me give him a chance. He possibly cant have a plot to hurt me I mean what can he do with a just a pencil.”*

CHAPTER TWO

Well I truly made a huge mistake turns out you can do a lot with a pencil. You could take a Pencil and fake point it in your eye then say "Oh Derek did it". Or wait no, no you can put it into your pants and make it touch stuff other people really don't want to touch and then give it to some one else maybe some one who owns the pencil and has a habit to bite their stuff. Well I think you know what happened to me from there, "DISGUSTING!" I yelled after finding out, well for that little scene I owe Mrs. Larry a two week lunch detention.

I tried really hard to do the same thing to Michael, but he was a real smart class clown to trick. Some moments like this make me wish I could be just like him. He had so many friends that would agree on anything he said, that was kind of creepy but real fun at times.

Anyways after that day I was real mad and it bothered me to know more bad events were on the way. It may sound scary but after a while you get used to it. Maybe some day I should run away from home but even if I did I would be found in no time I am the son of a Man And Women who own at least 2636 hotels around the US. They would find me in no time. The hard part is for me to sneak out and get away though after that I'd have to stay in incognito and live my life as a hobo on the streets and believe me I am definitely not doing that yet. I was hoping to become famous and end up to be the next Bill Gates. You know people might be nicer to me than but not to nice my parents are rich right now but nobody really cares I'm just a good dude to pick on. Actually people have a lot of reasons to pick on me first because of my Mother, who gave me a stupid birthmark in the shape of a skull on my chest. Also because I am known to be a huge poser since I have a lot of stuff. And the most important reason, I could be a huge big

time jerk, like almost all the time. Although that's kind of like a gift to some people, but I really don't see how. Any how I wasn't harassed about my birthmark like until fifth grade. However every one did find out about it at the end of fourth grade. We had to share something very interesting that no one knew about our selves. When it was my turn I shared obviously about my birthmark. I asserted everyone being surly confident that they would all think it would be cool. Although afterward they laughed and added that to their *HOW TO HARASS DEREK LIST*. So next year I won't be surprised when my life of harassment turns into chaos. So now I bet *I just can't wait until fifth grade*.

CHAPTER THREE

Well like they say "A New Year, A New Time Of Evil" But no problem, Like I said before It's pretty much nothing to me, I'm Used To It. So Now How About we forget fifth grade, and sixth grade, what about seventh grade it's prime and no one uses it so, *Good Bye* to that moment in time. But you know, as a reader you deserve that right to know why I skipped all those years, I bet your thinking like that's approximately 1506 days. What am I saying, we kids these days don't say **that** word, I mean like no one says approximately any more. Although back to the topic, you should have realized by now that those years are all pretty much useless but here's the summary if you really need it. *Once upon a time a boy named Derek Trouble, gets in TROUBLE! How shocking, first he gets harassed in fifth grade then sixth grade and also seventh. Then he gets revenge each of the year's and guess what he failed and got in Trouble for that too, How Typical*. So Now my wonderful year in eighth grade, well around the fourth or

fifth week in December I ran away. Now I know your thinking, *how stupid in the winter the kid decides to run away*. Well actually In New York December is the month of action, meaning that the month when every one is storming in the streets trying to find Christmas presents. So that was the best time to run away although there is one thing real bad about running away in December and that is, The more people means the bigger chance of somebody finding me. Like I said before my Parents own a lot of hotels so they'll just have a bunch of advertisements with my picture and like a 15 week free hotel room as a reward. Well now since we got all that useless details covered lets go to the part where I camp out in the zoo. Trust me that was scary, especially since Animals at night start talking to each other. I am serious I don't think it was a dream, The Lion I was sleeping by for protection, out of no where starts barking out at a monkey which was across from me. Then after that, I think they started to debate about how male humans were mean to female humans. After that I was real lost and astonished.

I mean really you have to cut me some slack, what would you do if you hear a Lion, Monkey, Owl, Dolphin, and, A Seagull debating over this. Really if you had to choose between a Dumpster and A Zoo to sleep at, my pick would be Dumpster. Think about it its either smelling real bad and perhaps getting kidnapped by some hobo or hearing animals having a fight over what human gender is meaner. At first its interesting but later it gets real disgusting, Trust me. So well remind me never to make a mistake like that ever again. Now the next day at dawn I decided to leave because all the animals were sleeping and

then it would be easier to sneak out but now if I think about it, I should have stayed not to sound emo or something but really. A Lion could just swallow me up and then no more worries right. So now back to the topic where I made a big mistake. At dawn I snuck out and then took a taxi down to New Jersey. You would be surprised it only took 2 hours. And New Jersey is way different people dont yell, curse, hit, or report you, amazing. I mean really its way different here people actually know what "nice" means. I'd tell you the meaning but its really long and I spent most of my voice on the stupid taxi driver. You know he sayed I only had to pay \$10.00 but now after he dropped me off he said its 20 dollars, *dang* right those are big bucks. But he was from New York right.

Well After messing around with him I ran to Trenton, its the capital of New Jersey so cool. Well since I ran away I think I should just go too some foster home and tell them that my uncle just threw me off over here, and he said he was buying me MC DONALD'S. So than after getting in, I am really gonna start changing my personality big time, maybe act really big and cool. And use the word plebian a lot you know what I mean. Than I'm gonna stay a little quiet ,but not too quiet. So ya that's my plan pretty good huh. Lets just hope it works,and the foster home is not going to ask a lot of questions.

AUTHOR DISTURBANCE

Okay now don't get mad at me, but I was the Taxi Driver that Derek, was talking about. And I have a lot more secrets for you guys too, but how about I tell you later on or maybe never, especially my most deepest secret about me and Derek, the one I didn't want you to know about, the one that I had to try Persuading you to not read this book. That secret I have to decide to tell you or not. Wow if Derek finds out about that secret than, than I have no idea what I'd do. It'll be the end of the world, *heck that* than the theory about 2012 would be true. Ya well than I guess I should be going now after all I bet your thinking I'm a Jerk right, well I'm not and if you think this is what causes some one to on a Jerk list than you have no idea about what your about to face. Later on I bet you'd be thinking I'm a Wanton Man. Anyways I needed the money to buy some food and some snacks for some one special. And also Drew, I mean Derek, is a forgiving boy he was taught that from the day he was born. I'm sorry I mean His parents carved him into a good gentle man full of thought . I've watched him, no sorry, his parents watched him mold to the little man he is from the day he was born. Man I need A break with all this stuff its just so depressing. I should get back with Drew's story. Its actually more interesting and you people care more about him than me. Seriously that's what's annoying about you readers no one ever cares about the author, I'm the dude writing and doing all the real work all you guys do is relax and focus on the protagonists and the antagonist that I WROTE ABOUT! So ya anyways back to the topic of depression, Before I go I want you all readers to know that you play a part to. What you believe comes true in these next pages but just remember this book is made to depress you so think sad.

CHAPTER FOUR

Okay now were was I, oh ya well um not too much info but it worked can you believe that something actually nice happened to me. It worked out just great but, I almost blew my cover. Well what I did was that after getting approved I started jumping around and the frown on my face turned 180 degrees to a happy, happy face. So ya they were thinking like, what the heck is this kid doing, he should be upset, the kid just got dumped off into a foster home that is really close to shutting down, is he alright? What's this kids problem, is he crazy? Ya well I wish they knew the real reason I was there, but who cares right I am in the game, I'm a FOSTER CHILD!! Ah ya,well not for real just fake but still I am so surprised.

Now too the real topic of the story Running away. So hmm.. what was my plan again, all that excitement took away my brain *not literally though*. Now I think um... I am gonna take a walk now. Well that's the plan right, so um ya get back to you stalkers later, bye.

Now Ya note to self, WALKS ARE STUPID! Birds like bread and they will peck your head until they find some. So hmm now.. I want you too guess where am I right now, hint, babies are crying and I have A full body cast on. Oh Ya you cant talk so, I'll tell you, in the hospital. Some car ran me over, and I almost died in fact my heart is tied up to a machine right now but look at the bright side, My *fake guardians* will get \$10,000.00 due to the fact that the woman driving almost killed me which I can tell you that it would be perfectly fine. Now during the time they made me sleep I thought of a way out of here, Okay What I'm going to do is take off my leg and arm casts and than steal the skateboard next to my bed and roll away to the nice dark alley across from the hospital called, *The*

Dead Freak Zone. I think it'll be lots of fun. Now I'm gonna sneak out once they put in my new heart, than I'm gonna run away.

CHAPTER FIVE

Okay, they just finished installing my new heart, Its a human and dogs heart so that would be interesting. Along with that they patched my skin up with lizard skin but trust me it looks really real, like real human skin. Ya so now I'm Part Animal, the dudes say that my skin wont heel so they gave me lizards skin so that it could heel faster within minutes. Well now I'm gonna run away, its 9:36 PM and there is only one doctor and two cops inside the building at the moment, Plus the best part is that there all sleeping. So easy sneak out. Now As I took the green camouflaged skateboard, I went into coffin mode and started rolling down real fast towards the door. Hopefully it'll open due to my immense speed. By the Way I hope you know that these are new bearing's. Now luckily the door opened and I slid fast between the traffic, and survived with no cuts, maybe cause it was my luck or the animal instinct that made me swift side to side in Milli seconds. I even made it to the alley on my feet when, *OH MY GOD, AHHH! HEL.....!*

MY LAST SENTENCE FOR NOW

Okay I bet you figured out what happened, well Derek's dream came true. He is going to die, he just got kidnapped and since he has no parents he could trust to give the kidnapper cash, he had to lie and get killed or will he. Find out more in the sequel Of This book, *Almost Dead*. Well before I go I need to tell you, I TOLD YOU SO! Is it sad or what well fine maybe not really, but I assure you that The next book will be and you're going to cry until all the water comes out and than blood replaces your tears. I ASSURE YOU 100%. And now my most deepest secret that will tear you up and make you go physio. I am Derek's dad, you see that's why I kept messing up and writing Drew instead of Drake. You see when he turned Three my wife said, If dont abandon him she would do A Divorce and at the moment I was Young And Stupid and thought my love life was more important than Drew. Now So I left Drew with My best child hood Friend Jack. He took Drew in and than renamed him too Derek for me. I know now you think I am so stupid and mean but really cut me some slack. I didn't mean to, I beg you forgive me. I... really regret that day, and I just cant take him back, he'll hate me. I mean I stalked him his whole life after my Wife died 1 year later. So when Drew was four he had no mother. Now back to what I was saying, he would know that I stalked him and he would get mad that I wasn't even there for him throughout his sad life. I mean what type of father am I, And DONT SAY BAD ONE! Okay every one makes mistakes now, let me take my sad life and say bye and look forward to the next novel. It'll be the last one you ever will read about Drew and his life, and I hope you know that you readers decide, his fate and if you think real negative he's going to die and if you think positive he is going to live. His life lies in your hand.